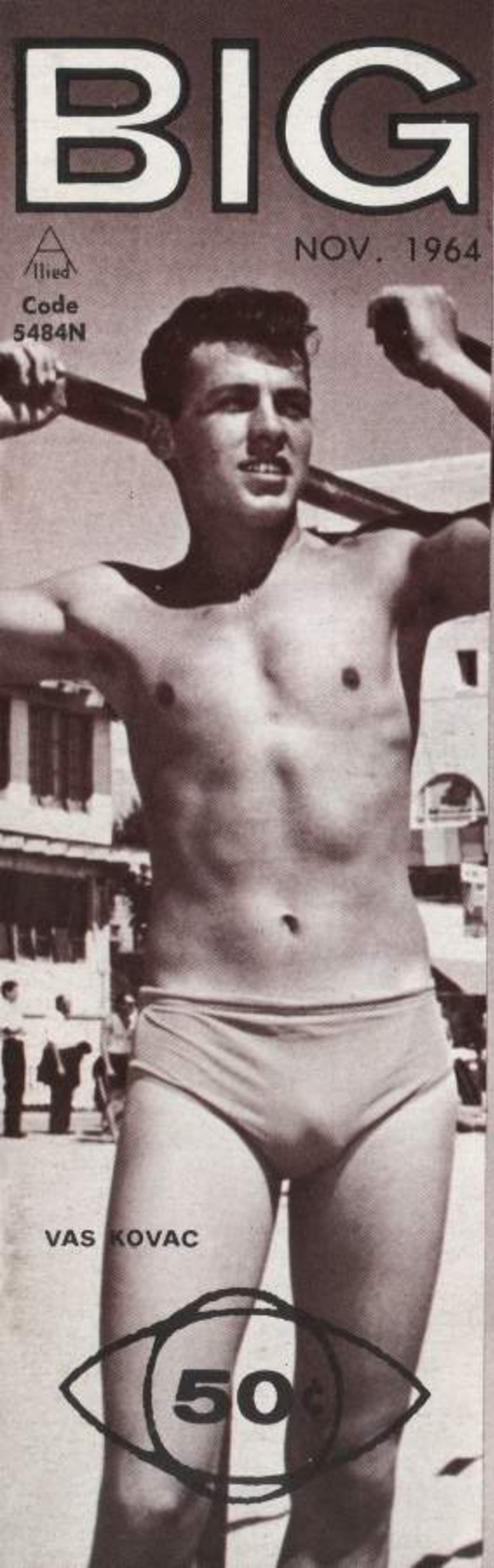
BIG

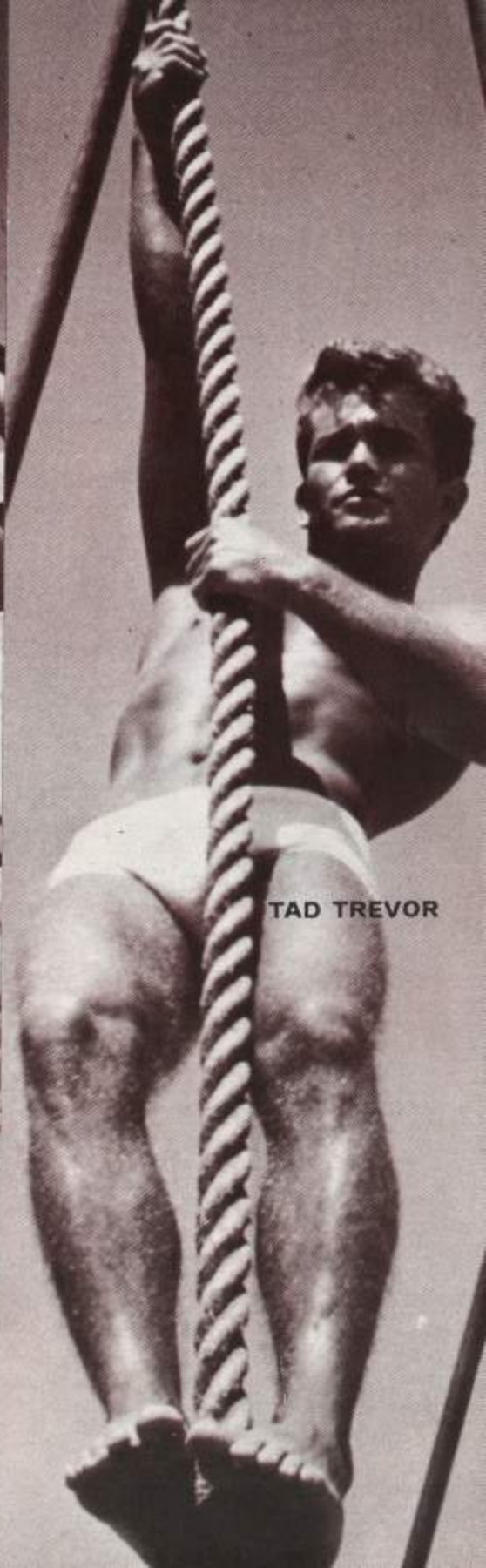
NOV. 1964

Allied
Code
5484N



VAS KOVAC

50¢



TAD TREVOR

An expert mechanic in a Los Angeles service station, **VAS KOVAC** specializes in **hot rods.**

VOL. 3, NO. 4 NOV., 1964

Eye of the ARTIST

Eye of the BEHOLDER

Eye of the CAMERA

THE BIG VIEW

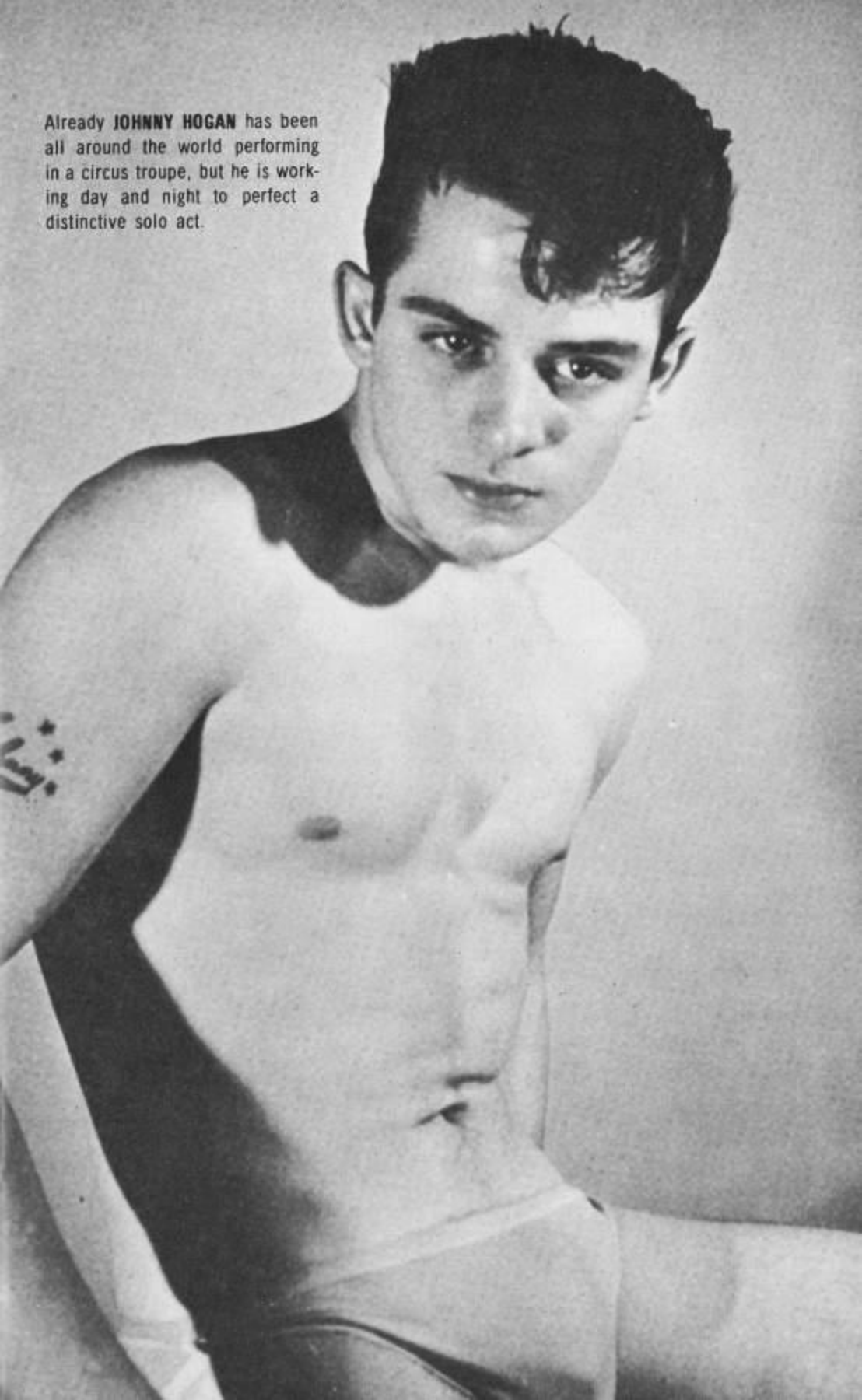
BIG's point of view should serve to inspire the young men of this nation to keep physically fit through healthful indoor and outdoor activity.

BIG is published bi-monthly (every other month) by WALJIM ENTERPRISES, INC., Box 3255, Grand Central Station, New York 17, N.Y. Subscription rates are $6.00 for 12 issues sent to you by sealed first class mail in plain wrapper. Foreign readers (except Canada and Mexico) please add $2.00 to the above rates. All photos, manuscripts and art submitted to BIG become the property of BIG and submission of material will be construed as permission to publish same without any further correspondence.

All BIG rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions.

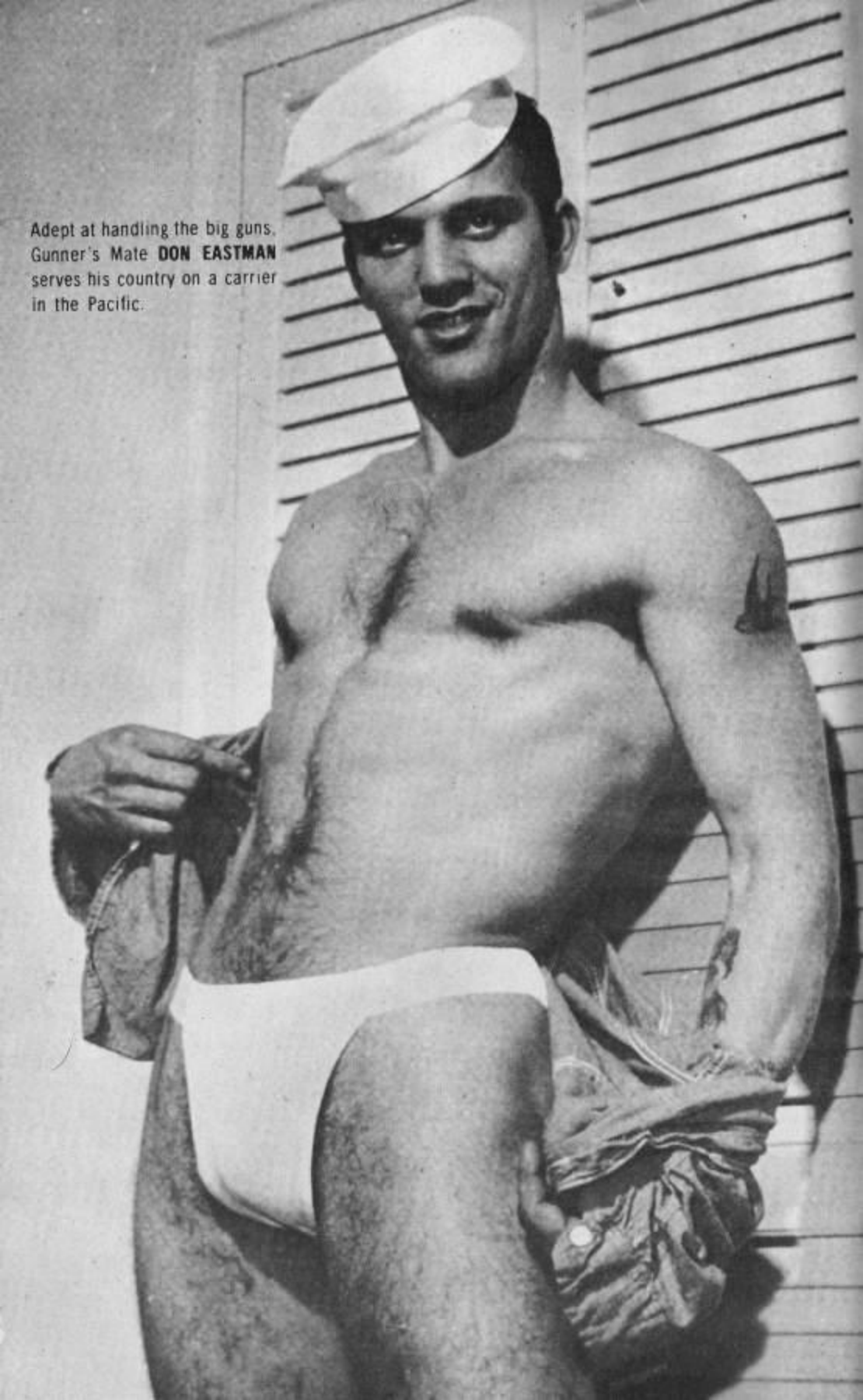
© 1964 by Waljim Enterprises, Inc. Printed in United States of America.

We don't know how it will pan out, but a movie studio thinks it has **discovered gold** in Californian **TAD TREVOR.**

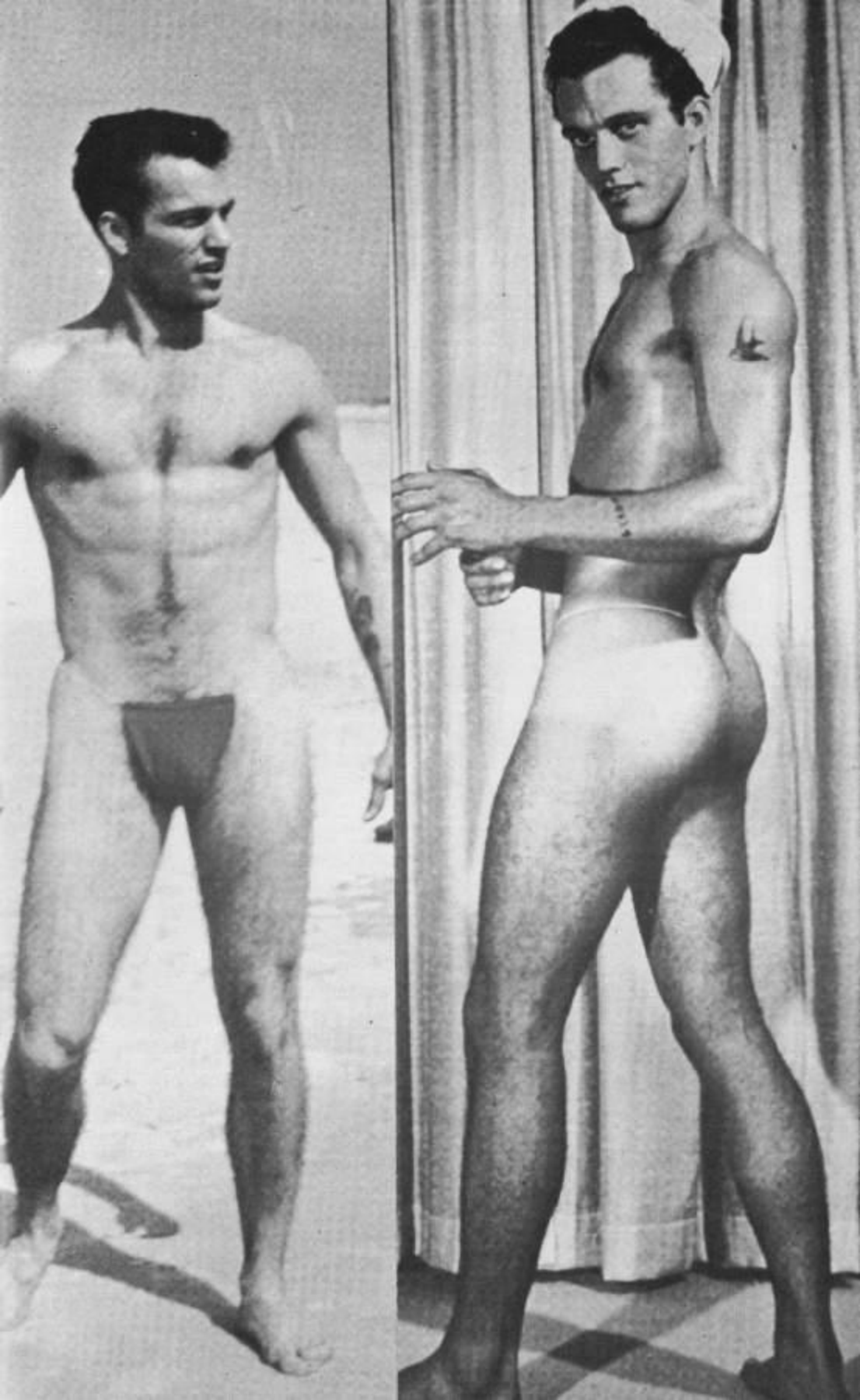


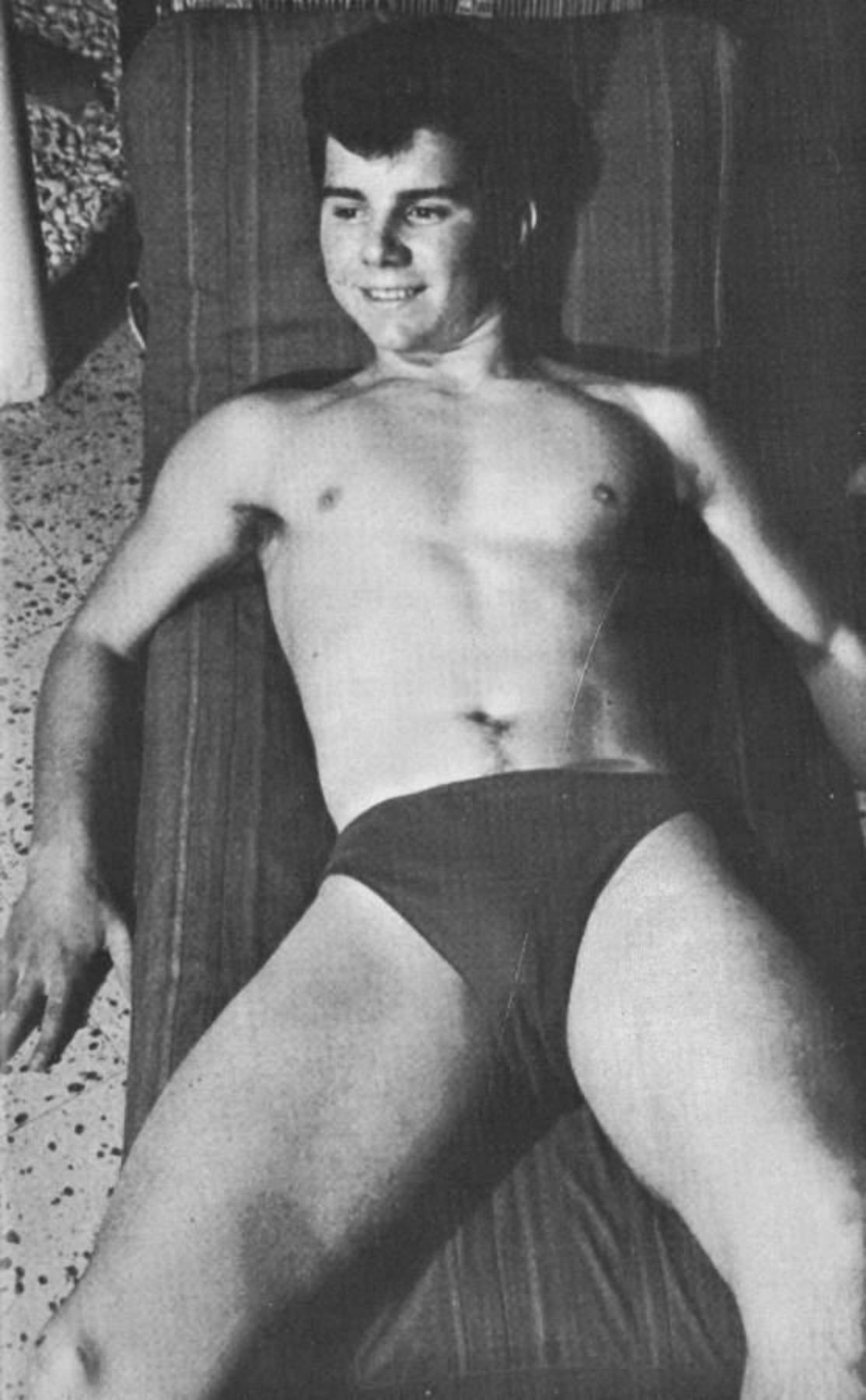
Already **JOHNNY HOGAN** has been all around the world performing in a circus troupe, but he is working day and night to perfect a distinctive solo act.

Rugged **BUCK HARDEN** has always been able to take it as well as to dish it out — qualities that will come in handy in boot camp at Parris Island.



Adept at handling the big guns, Gunner's Mate **DON EASTMAN** serves his country on a carrier in the Pacific.





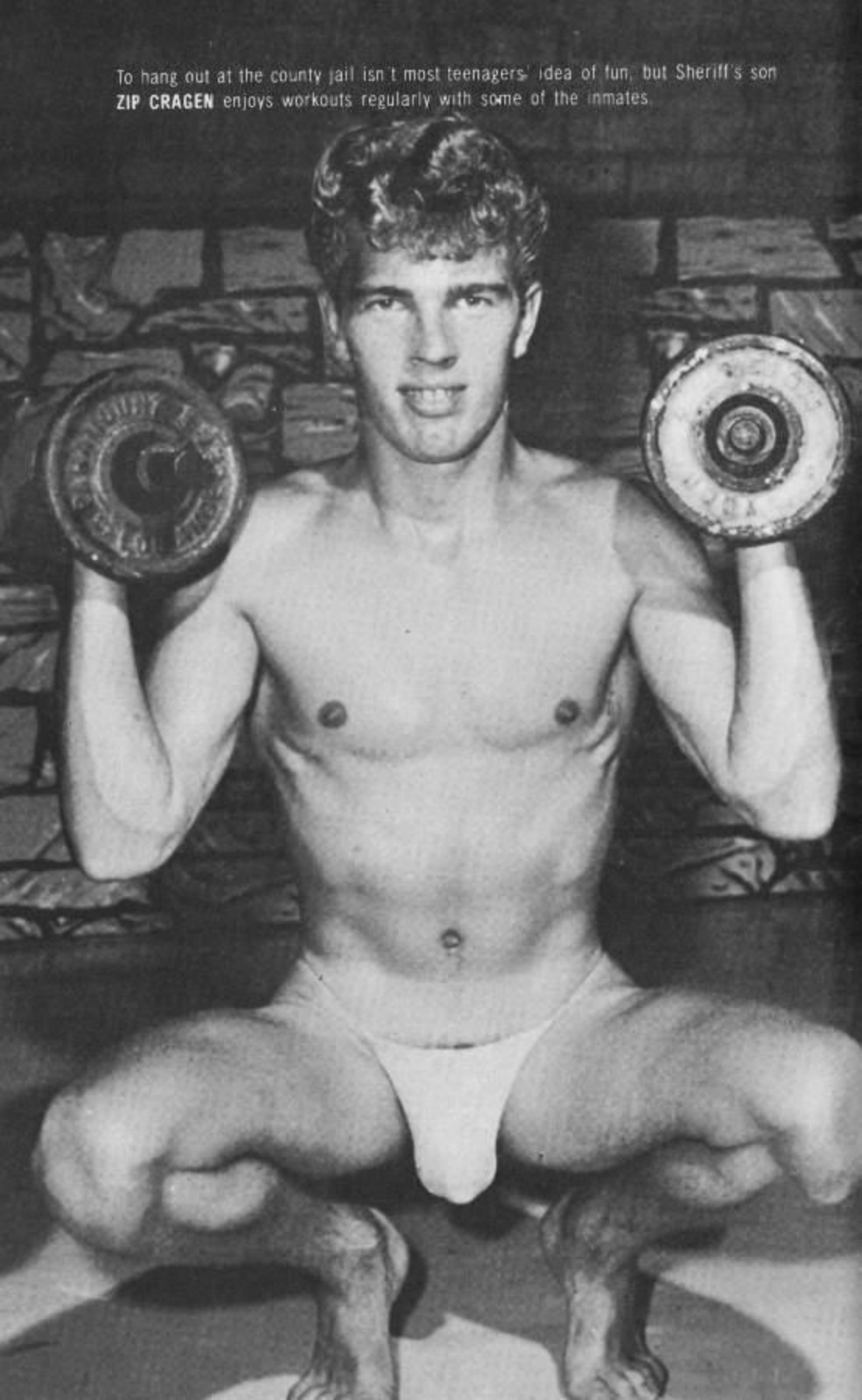
Stretched out after a joint workout, two brothers share exciting tales in this scene from

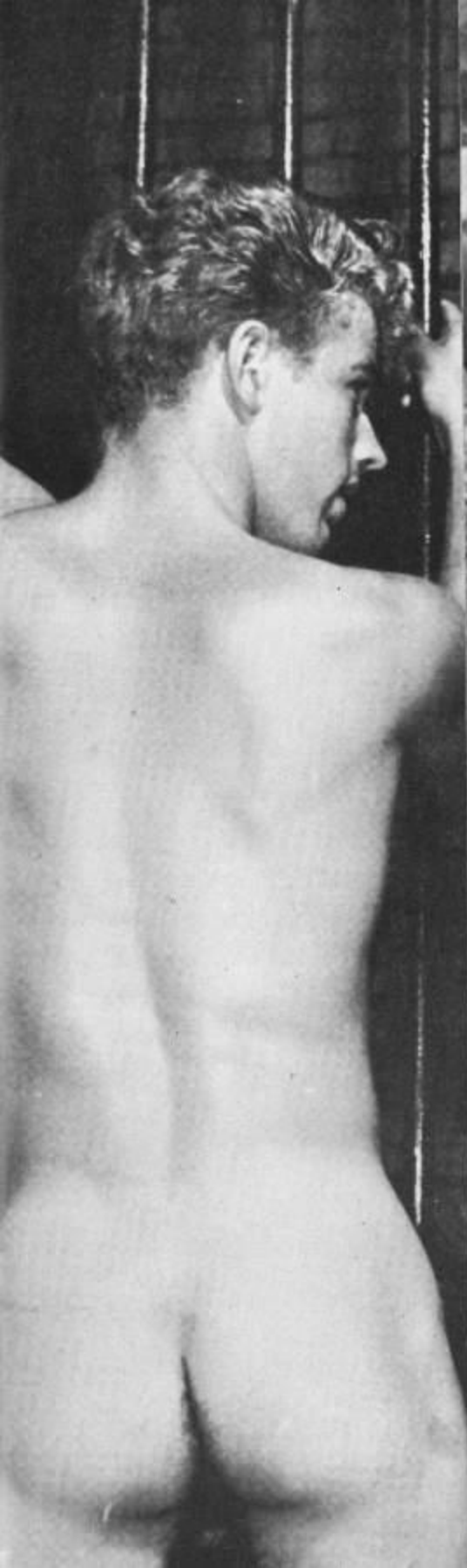
"3 DAY PASS."

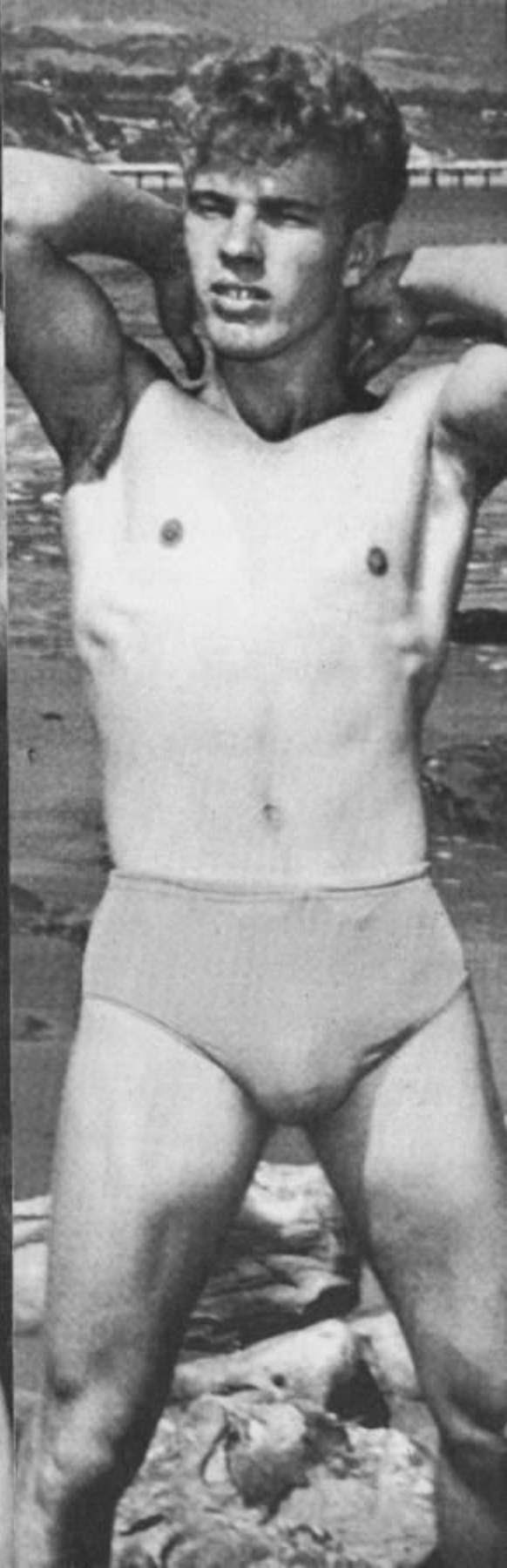
See ad, page 37.

CHEROKEE is a real Indian, but he has few reservations and he has certainly never scalped anyone!

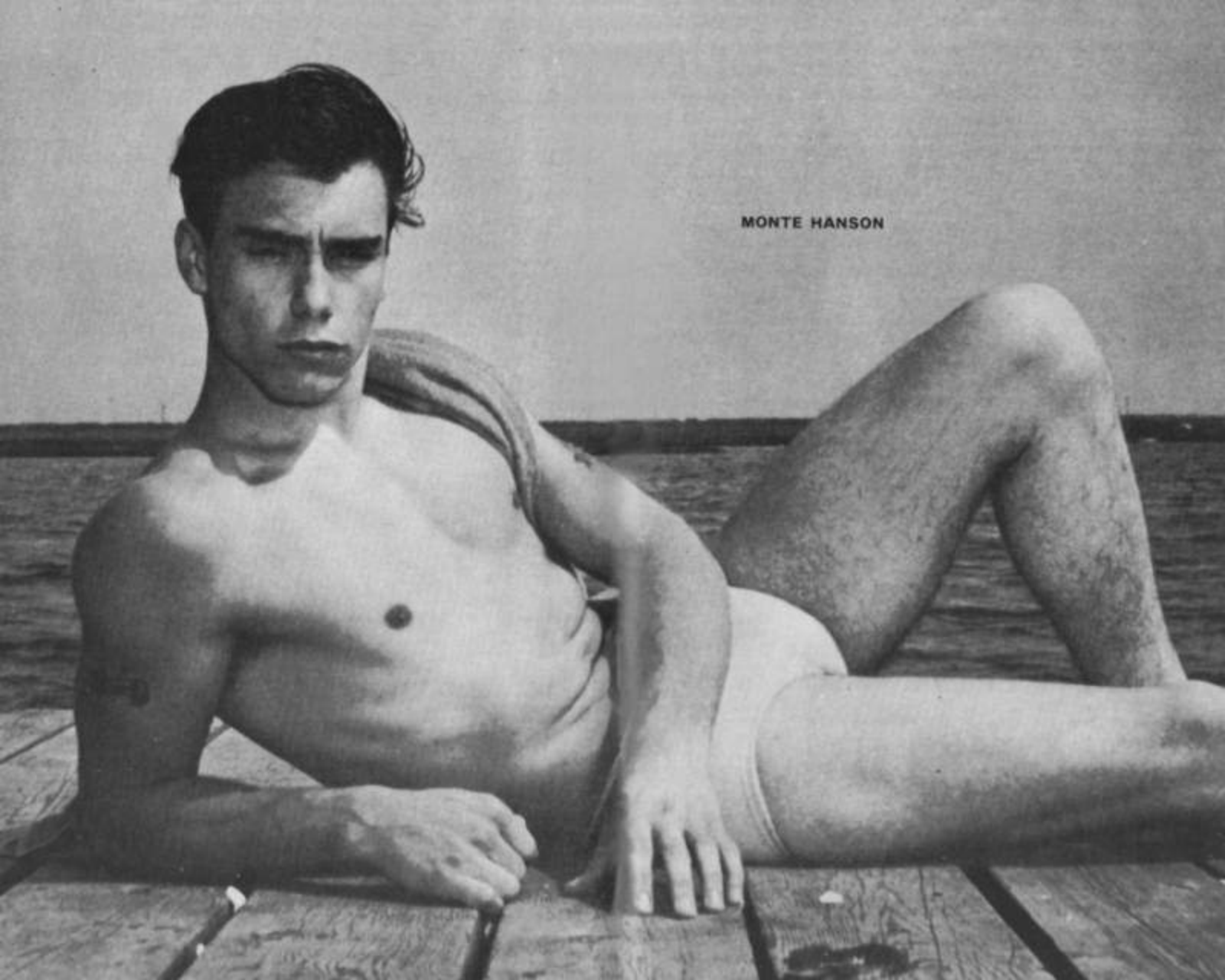
To hang out at the county jail isn't most teenagers' idea of fun, but Sheriff's son **ZIP CRAGEN** enjoys workouts regularly with some of the inmates.







MONTE HANSON, Big's nominee for the GRAND PRIX, is spurting ahead in his new hobby as racing car driver..


MONTE HANSON

Guild Book Service
Bulletin No. 15

Guild Book Service has been organized primarily as a service to meet the needs of the subscribers to the various publications of Guild Press, Ltd. We will provide a critical evaluation of much of the material now flooding certain areas of specialized interest and will make these materials available as efficiently and economically as possible.

. . . All items listed will be in stock and will be shipped immediately. Whenever possible, we provide standard editions at a discount. We will charge more for paperbacks than usually is the case as these must be purchased in such great quantity and the discount is small in any case.

. . . Subscribers to any of the publications of Guild Press, Ltd. will receive the GBS **Bulletin** without charge. It is available to others at a cost of $1.00 for the next 12 issues.

. . .We do not provide free samples, send items on approval, send books COD, open charge accounts, or accept any books for return credit. Also, unless we know you from past transactions, no books will be shipped until personal checks have cleared.

Family Favorites. Alfred Duggan. (Available through Guild Book Service for $4.50)

This absorbingly written story of the accession and reign of the youthful Emperor Elagabalus in the third century is as unbelievable as it is historically accurate. The story is told through the eyes of Julius Duratius, Elagabalus's bodyguard and tutor in military arts. What a story!

Duratius' first view of his future lord was afforded when he went to Emesa to see the religious ceremonies over which Elagabalus presided as high priest. At the beginning of the procession " . . came a little group of dancers, scattering rose petals as they jigged. These were handsome boys; but the paint on their faces and the wiggling of their bottoms showed what kind of boys they were . . . " As for the 13 year old high priest, "He was strikingly handsome . . . a cluster of golden curls . . . huge brimming violet eyes . . . an exquisite doll . . . a youth of fantastic beauty . . . "

This beautiful boy was the high priest of a cult the center of which revolved about a god who was symbolized by a gleaming erect phallus—no symbol could have been more appropriate. On to Rome and the orgies!

"It's boys he likes, not girls." Thus Duratius informs the Emperor's grandmother and is told, "There's no harm in that, except that one day he must father a family." Now everyone knows where they stand, and the grandmother proceeds to order Duratius to take the Emperor to a whore house on his birthday—he will be 14 tomorrow.

"The silly girl seemed to think I might want to caress her. Can you imagine anything more disgusting? There's a smell about women that turns my stomach . . . Well, you can tell my grandmother that I am a man, but that I don't like women." Thus does the Emperor make his sentiments clear while returning to the palace from the expedition to the whore house.

The Emperor soon took as his lover the strikingly handsome chariot driver Gordius, and Duratius concluded " . . . The Emperor quite genuinely fell in love with him. What was even more strange, Gordius quite genuinely loved the Emperor."

In addition to Gordius, the Emperor had his religious functions to entertain him. He dressed in elaborate costumes, with nothing on between the navel and the feet, had all body hair removed and performed the most elaborate dances and rituals with enthusiasm. Duratius observed that the only disfiguring thing about the Emperor was that he had been mutilated—circumcised. The purity of the dances seemed somewhat lost when Gordius joined his lover in them, but Duratius was not surprised by anything the Easterners did.

The Emperor allowed his grandmother to rule the empire while he spent his time looking after the chariot races and selecting the prettier young drivers for his personal use. Although he spread his favor about, the Emperor kept Gordius as his favorite and after selecting a new boy, took pains to tell Gordius, "But don't you worry Gordius. He doesn't compete with you. You are my man. Hierocles shall be my boy."

Unfortunately, grandmother decided that the Emperor had to marry, and there were three weddings that day. Firstly, the Emperor took his bride. Then he held a large secret orgy in which he was married to Gordius and taken to bed. Immediately after that he was married to the beautiful young charioteer Hierocles and spent the remainder of his wedding night playing bridegroom to Hierocles, while his first bride lay untouched in her nuptial chamber. None of this shocked Duratius too much because, as he observed, "A post at court broadens the mind."

A very broad mind was needed to encompass the activities of Elagabalus. He gave parties which left no vice untried, and his personal sexual license became unbelievable—even for Rome of the third century. Elagabalus was bored and made many efforts at amusing himself. Some of these efforts were unusual, to say the least. He took the whores his grandmother presented to him for his harem and used them to draw small carriages in his private gardens; he made a careful personal census of the harlots of the city to discuss how to attract normal men and make them happy in bed; he held a mass meeting of the harlots so he could get to know them better; days were spent seeing if 1,000 pounds of cobwebs could be collected; his dinners were marked with every variety of obscenity he could imagine (stately public officials might be presented with either an elderly whore or a young boy, whom they had to possess on the spot); and an almost endless series of entertainments were dreamed up by the bored young Emperor.

This book is extremely well written and presents an absorbing picture of the life and reign of one of Rome's most notorious rulers.

Hermaphrodite. Marie Delcourt. (Available through Guild Book Service for $4.00)

The concept of bisexuality, the boy-girl, girl-boy, or whatever you might choose to call it, has been with us from the very beginning of recorded history. Only such insecure cultures as that of the U.S. have insisted that a man had to be 100o/o male and a female 100o/o woman.

The primitives throughout the world assumed that the gods were of bisexual character; how else could they be complete? In the Orient the androgynous character of the gods is beyond question. What of this theory in our own culture?

In 1964 transvestites are far more common than the average person believes. One hardly exhausts American Drag when he has seen "Tne Jewel Box Review" and the latest show at New York's Club 82. The same has been true of our culture from the very beginning. In Sparta the young bride had her head shaved, was dressed as a man and left in the bridal chamber as though hiding there. At Argos the bride had a false beard placed on her face. At Cos a husband put on a woman's dress to receive his wife. Here begin primitive rites that are to flower into the elaborate myths of Leucippos and Daphne, the legend of Thesus and the return from Crete, the story of Solon using female disguises to entice the Megarians to their doom, and endless other myths of a similar nature.

Delcourt has combed the entire body of classical literature, and every scrap of information on the subject of transvestism-hermaphroditism has been collected in this volume. We will not recount all of these here, but simply point out that what started out as a primitive mythology soon became an elaborate philosophical-religious rationale. Very soon we find the gods bisexual, and the next step is for the priests to assume the bisexual roles.We need not elaborate upon the rapidity with which the priesthood became a refuge for homosexuals, transvestites and an amazing array of rather colorful individuals. Thus, in Greece and Rome, the role of the bisexual became an honored and exhalted one.

With the rise of Christianity the notion of bisexuality comes to full flowering. The early Church Fathers took it for granted that Adam was bisexual, how else could he have been complete? The massive **Acta Sanctorum** is replete with stories of female saints in male clothing—the most famous being the story of Saint Pelagia. We find this tendency carried to the ultimate when such historical figures as Joan of Arc are burned at the stake precisely because they will not remove their male attire. At this same time men were being burned at the stake for insisting that Adam was androgynous—what had been an article of faith in the early days of the Church was now a heresy.

All of the above is the history of an idea. What of the concept of bisexuality as a psychiatric description of human sexuality? The late C.G. Jung was convinced that there was such a thing as a true bisexual and wrote extensively on this point. Increasingly we find the idea gaining acceptance that there are individuals who are equally motivated toward both the male and female as sex objects. Despite all of this, your GBS Editor still insists that there is always the matter of a dominant preference, and that it is this preference that should serve as the basis of classification—you either prefer males or females as sex partners, and you know which you prefer. The fact that you settle for something less than your preference does not make you a bisexual, it means merely that you accept the proposition that some sex is better than no sex in a given situation.

Anyway, the concept of bisexuality cannot be intelligently discussed or understood unless there is some acquaintance with the background material contained in this book. This work is a must for any library of sexual literature. The book is illustrated throughout and contains an excellent bibliography for further reading.

PAPERBACKS AVAILABLE

The Cool World. Warren Miller. (Available through Guild Book Service for .75¢)

Even the people who love juveniles do not understand them, and this book will not help you understand any juvenile of your acquaintance. As a matter of fact, it might even frighten you away from him! This is the story of "Duke," a teenage Negro from the streets of NYC.

This is a violent and brutal story—it is authentic, and because it is authentic, it will leave you with something like chills throughout your body. Duke is seeking many things: love, himself, a place in the world, security, acceptance among his peers, and much, much more. His quest, symbolized by his efforts to secure a gun, carries him into many strange and frightening situations. Somehow, he survives.

His club has its own whore, Lu Ann, with whom a session costs $1.50; $1 for her and the .50¢ into the club treasury. BUT, Duke does wind up in Central Park. His entrance to the Park is on the note of "Honey, where you been keeping yourself?" Duke is initiated into homosexual hustling almost then and there. More interesting is the story of his friend Chester, who had been hustling in the park and was picked up by Charles, a wealthy white man. Although he has been kept in luxury for two years, Chester is bored and longs for a fling with Charles' friend Freddy. All of this is rather sordid, but life on the streets of NYC, life in Central Park after dark—life anywhere for a poverty stricken teenager is pretty bad. This is a powerful novel and nowhere have we seen the teenager's cool attitude towards hustling and faggots better portrayed.

Guild Book Service,

Box 7410—Franklin Station,

Washington 44, D. C.

Please send me the following items:

Copies	Title	Cost

Cost of above items: _____

Handling charges: .25

Total Enclosed: $_____

Name: _____

Street Address: _____

City: _____ Zone: _____ State: _____

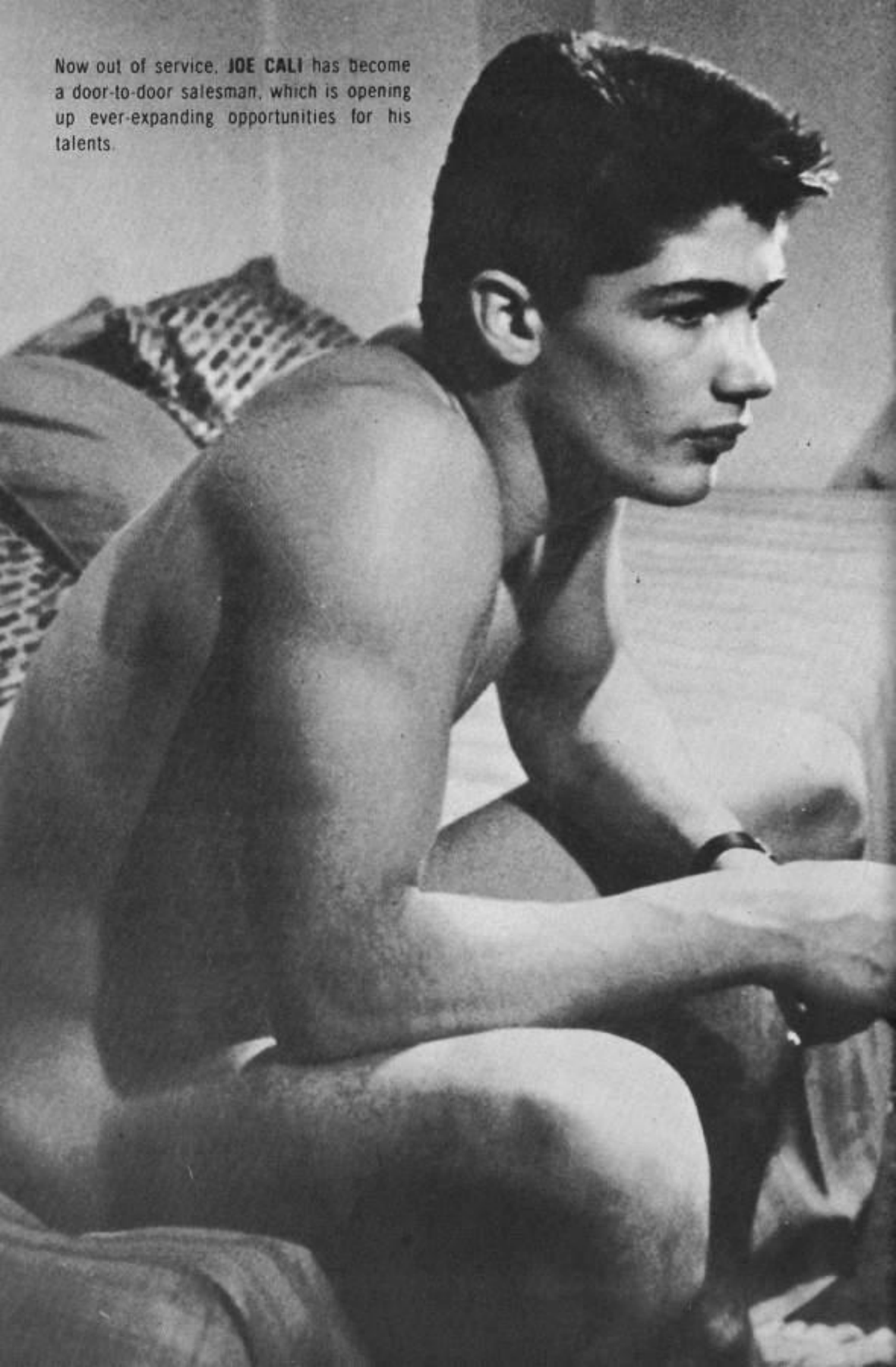
Everybody's Senior year should include at least one ball! At a masquerade recently, **BOB SCHAFT** stripped down to his costume and created a sensational impression.

Marble statue of Hercules in Piazza della Signoria in Florence.

Marble Statue at Stadium in Rome

Bronze Statue in Athens Museum found in the sea.

Statue of youth in Florence Museum.



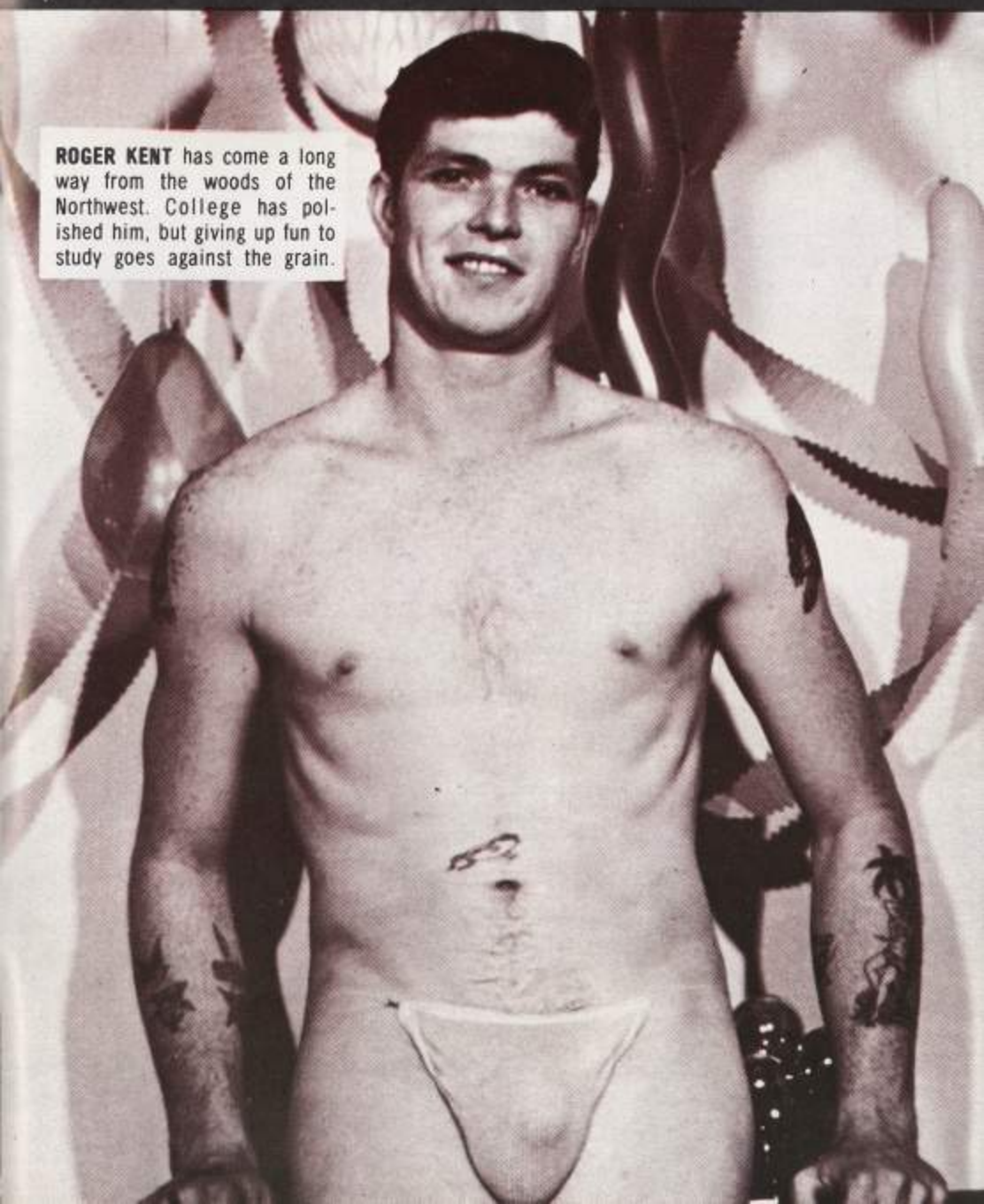
Now out of service, **JOE CALI** has become a door-to-door salesman, which is opening up ever-expanding opportunities for his talents.

What happened when BILL and Tad were doublecrossed by their dates and left to their own devices? The answers are in

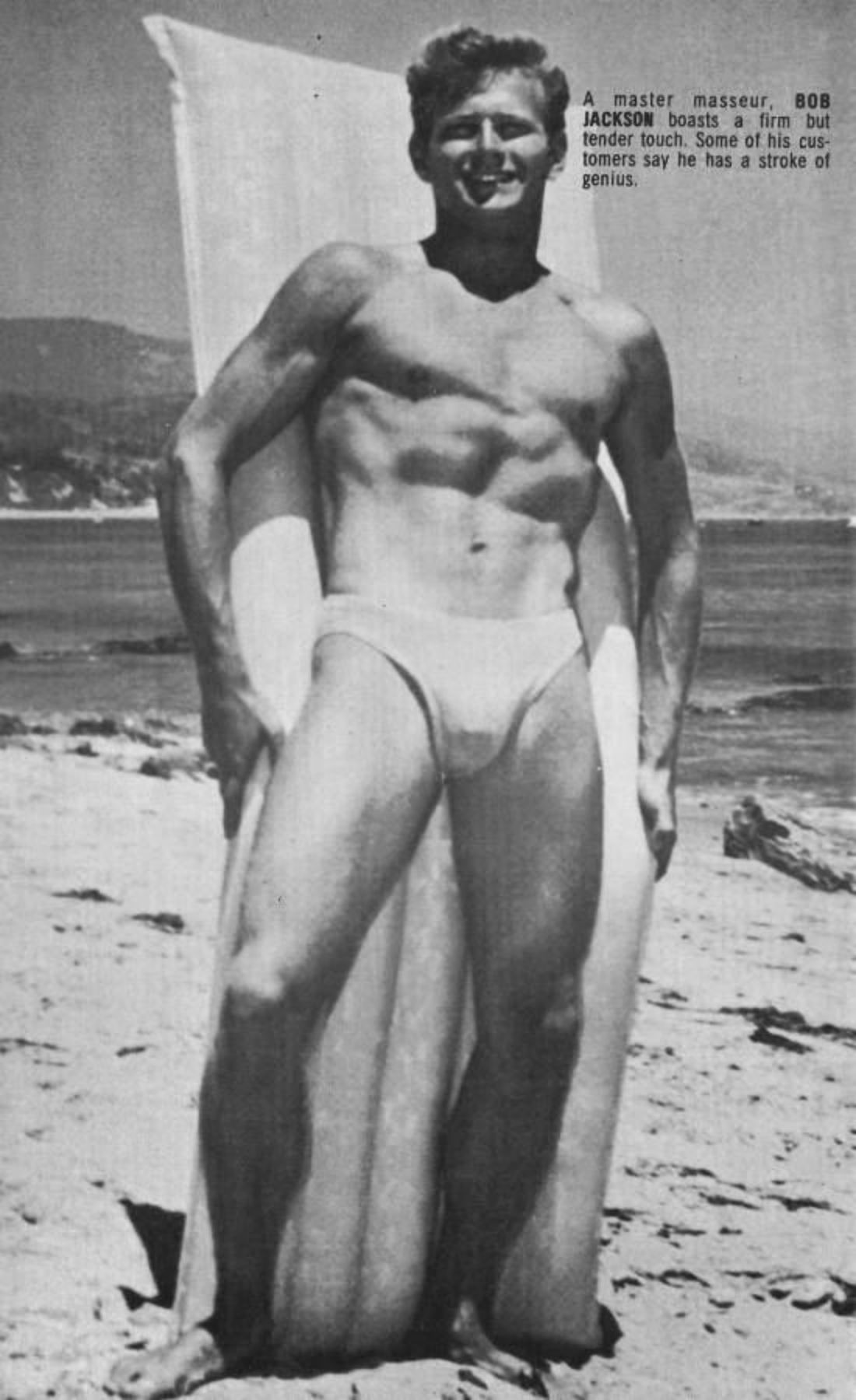
"DOUBLE DATE — DOUBLE CROSS."

See ad, page 37.

BIG PREVIEWS

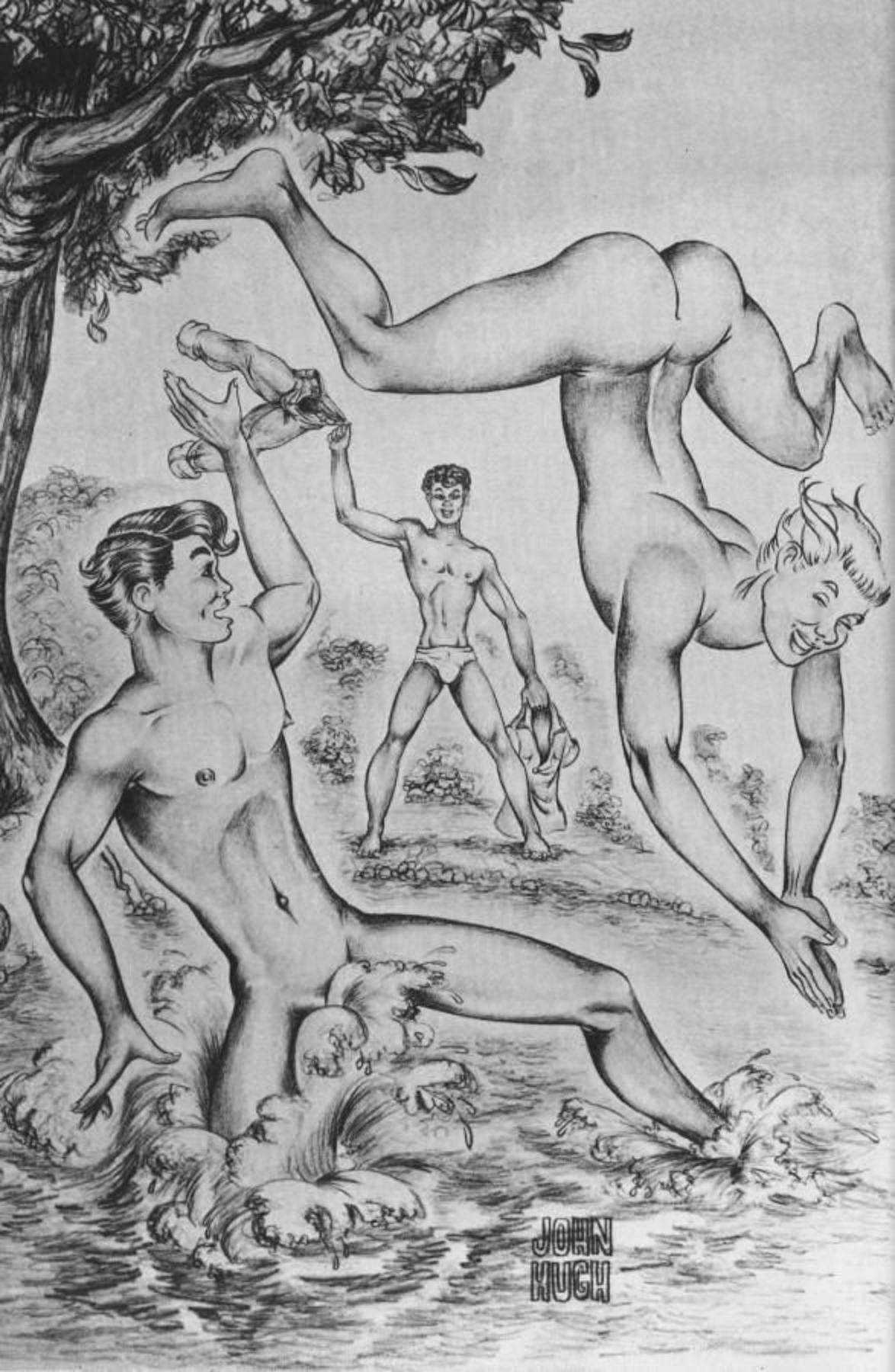


ROGER KENT has come a long way from the woods of the Northwest. College has polished him, but giving up fun to study goes against the grain.



A master masseur, **BOB JACKSON** boasts a firm but tender touch. Some of his customers say he has a stroke of genius.

ROGER DIXON's lithe body is a result of almost constant jostling in the saddle while riding the plains.


JOHN
KUGH

JOHN
HUGH

A lover of horses and guns, playful **RICKY FLYNN** even brings the action indoors.

NEW GIANT CATALOG By CHAMPION!

FREE: YOUR CHOICE

3½x5 ULTRA-COLOR PRINT or 35mm TRUE-COLOR SLIDE

STORY CATALOG *FREE* WITH PURCHASE OF ANY MODEL FEATURED IN THIS AD.

New, Unique GENERAL SELECTOR CATALOG. Jam-packed with all of Champion's great, handsome models. Catalog lists all of the living color slides and prints currently available.

JOHN HOGAN

ROGER KENT

ROGER DIXON

NEW, FAST ONE WEEK SERVICE, TO YOU . . . FREE color slide or sample color print with each order for new General Selector Catalog.

BUZZ CONWAY

BUCK HARDEN

TAD TREVOR

CATALOG PRICE: ONLY $2.00 for over 25 star models in hundreds of provocative poses.

DON EASTMANN

ZIP CRAGEN

BOB SCHAFT

CHAMPION, P. O. Box 39, 217 West 18th Street, New York 11, New York

RUSH my NEW General Selector Catalog for only $2.00 with my sample (Check one only) color print ☐ sample color slide ☐ on _____

(fill in name of only ONE of the above 9 models)

(If you desire an *extra* sample on the above models illustrated, enclose an additional $1.00 for each sample over one.)

NAME _____

(PRINT — DO NOT WRITE)

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

(Add 25¢ to above cost if you wish Airmail)

PEGASUS
PRESENTS

magnificent color slides of famous and beautiful statues.

Set of 6 slides available.

Send 10¢ for descriptive list to:

PEGASUS
P.O. Box 2375
Grand Central Station
New York 10017, N.Y.

KNOW WHERE TO LOOK? KNOW WHERE TO FIND THEM?

2165 BARS, HOTELS, CLUBS & TURKISH BATHS IN **524** TOWNS IN THE U.S.A. & **66** FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Where to go in a strange town? Isn't that what you want to know? Well, we've collected together just this info and printed it up for you, for almost everywhere, in the States or abroad, in all-new 1964 edition of the World Report Travel Guide. All the gayest places . . . where you're practically guaranteed to make new friends!

Beautifully printed, bound in a smart plastic binder, your Guide is 69 large 8½"x11" pages of vital information, including full addresses for most of the places listed.
(Comes to you by SEALED plain envelope, third-class mail.) Rush First Class, U.S. 50¢ extra. Rush Air Mail, U.S. $1 extra. Foreign orders please add $1 for the additional costs of postage (sent sealed first-class mail). Foreign air mail, please add $2 for Europe, $3 for Africa & Far East.

WORLD REPORT
TRAVEL GUIDE
P.O. BOX 231
GRAND CENTRAL STATION
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017

Please rush me my copy of your all-new 1964 edition of the "World Report Travel Guide".
I enclose my $10 by ☐ cash, ☐ check, ☐ money order.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZONE OR ZIP # _____

Versatile **GUY TOWERS** gave up his job as a grease monkey in the East for life as a cowpoke in the West. Now he's the most popular hand in the bunkhouse.

WALT COVERT
RICKY FLYNN
KERI LONG